

# Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XV—NO. 9.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1803.

WHOLE NO. 748.

## ROBERT THE BRAVE.

[CONTINUED.]

AT the same moment chance brought her to where Roger was.—He perceived her, and flew towards her. The eagerness of his approach, and his timid and affectionate air, rendered him still more attractive and interesting in her eyes. Elvize trembled when she saw him; but she could not refrain from throwing on him some glances expressive at once of despair and tenderness.—Roger observed her blushes, and perceived that her eyes had been moistened with tears. He wished to enquire the cause of an uneasiness which he felt his heart immediately participate; but, withheld by a respectful fear, and not knowing what he could, or what he ought to say, he only presented her, with a trembling hand, a rose that he had just gathered. He surveyed her with ardent feelings, but, hastily turned and hesitated.—But at this moment he hears the voice of Robert: he flies to meet him, presses him in his arms with more than usual warmth, and goes with him, but dares not communicate to him all the sentiments of his heart.

As soon as he had disappeared, Elvize took her way to the garden in which she cultivated and selected the flowers which furnished patterns for her imitative pencil. She did not stay, as heretofore to contemplate them; she sought only to indulge her grief in solitude. She retired to a verdant arbor, and, reclining on a rustic seat, shaded with thick foliage, endeavored to summon all her resolution to her aid, and discover the true cause of the grief and disquietude by which she was agitated.

"The young count leaves us!" exclaimed she: "I shall no more witness his sports, his encounters, his success!—He is about to enter on a scene more extensive and more worthy of him.—The world waits to admire him. Ah! who can resist him, who unites all the splendor of glory to all the means of pleasure, and all the advantages of birth?—No; I shall see him no more till he returns to kneel to his father, and solicit him to crown his wishes by bestowing on him the happy consort whom his heart shall have chosen."

As she uttered these words, a torrent of tears gushed from her eyes, a thousand sighs succeeded, and she trembled with anxious apprehension. She made fruitless efforts to calm the disturbance of her mind; but her grief was only increased by new reflections.

She recollects the history of the page, which had been told her by the countess when she taught her to sing the stanzas he had composed. The melancholy and tender couplets were too expressive of what she felt, for her not to perceive that she loved. The veil now fell; but the same ray of light which showed her the object that had made impression on her heart only enabled her to perceive that hope had vanished for ever. Until then, a stranger to every idea of grandeur and ambition, she had exulted in the fortune of being born the daughter of a vassal of the parents of Roger which had placed her in a situation where she had the happiness to see him continually; but now she only beheld the distance by which they were separated. Her memory reminded her of all the importance which the countess attached to the prerogatives of birth. She seemed to hear

her enumerate all the illustrious ancestors of the counts of L\*\*\*\*\*, and she measured the wide distance between them and the lowly daughter of Robert. She felt that all hope was lost, and that she must conceal her disappointment and grief from every eye, but especially from him she loved. That it should be concealed from him, she formed a fixed resolution; but the idea of forgetting him, or no longer loving him, she could not admit into her heart.

The unfortunate Elvize, after having a thousand times resolved to cover with an impenetrable veil her sentiments and her grief, dried her eyes, endeavored to banish her melancholy thoughts, and, surveying with a melancholy sign the arbor covered with thick foliage in which her sorrow had found an asylum, promised herself to return to the same sequestered spot as often as she should have new tears to shed.

While she was indulging her melancholy, unable to draw from her heart the shaft which Love had infixed in it—while Roger was in like manner uneasy, anxious, and irritated, at not being able to be incessantly with her—the count and countess, solely occupied with the project they had conceived, caused their son to be called to them, and declared to him that, when the year should be expired, he should leave the house of his parents, and visit the different courts of Europe. They intimated to him that he must now redouble his assiduity and attention to attain perfection in all his exercises, that he might appear with all the advantages suitable to his rank. Roger, without daring to reflect on the painful sensations this notice would occasion to his heart, observed a respectful silence; and his parents accustomed to his obedience were not surprised at his returning no answer.

The friendship of Roger for Robert, the great qualities which were so distinctly perceptible in the latter, and the remembrance of the signal services of his father, caused it to be determined that he should not be separated from the young count; but it was felt that it was more than ever necessary to destroy even the shadow of equality that still subsisted between them. Robert was informed that it was intended he should accompany the young count, and reminded at the same time, in the most serious manner, of the devotion, respect, and gratitude, which he owed to the son of his lord.—It was intimated to him that the brilliant exercises of knights were not suitable to his station, and that henceforth he must content himself with more modest functions. He was now frequently directed to carry the arms of Roger. His dress was changed, and, when he rode out with his young lord, instead of taking his place beside him, he was required to follow him. Robert did not feel himself mortified by this change; his new employment was still dear to him, and he considered it as sacred. He would say to himself, "I may advance before him, to ward off the blows that shall be aimed at him!" and at this generous thought his eyes, raised towards heaven, would sparkle with a noble confidence.

Roger, however, was far from annexing any value to these exterior marks of superiority. He still saw in Robert only his brother in arms. He submitted to the command of his father, without making any objection to the ceremonial which

pained his heart; but as often as he was beyond the view of the count and countess, he would extend his hand to his friend, force him to take his place beside him; and it was to Robert the companion of his childhood, and not to the brother of Elvize, that his noble heart accorded these proofs of a friendship the most delicate and the most tender.

The proposal of visiting the richest and most brilliant countries of Europe would have been exquisitely pleasing to him, had his heart been still free; but he could not avoid feeling an anxious uneasiness when he recollects that he must soon leave for a long time the object he already so ardently loved. The redoubled palpitations of his heart, his sighs, his anxiety, his grief, all convinced him that honors, riches, and glory itself, were unsatisfactory, and that it was only with Elvize that he could find happiness.

Without knowing, without foreseeing, without desiring love, he had yielded to all the emotions of his heart, without attempting to constrain them. He had only beheld in Elvize a lovely girl, whose father had saved the life of his parent. She was the sister of that Robert for whom, from his earliest years, he had conceived the tenderest friendship. Since he had seen her, he had only received from her proofs of attention and tenderness; and thought that the sentiment he felt towards her was only gratitude. The violent emotions of disappointment and the tortures of jealousy were unknown to him; the whole course of his life had elapsed without a cloud; nothing warned him of the dangers of love; and it was not till the bonds of that passion were firmly formed and fixed, that he discovered what they were, and felt the impossibility of breaking them.

No sooner did he perceive the real state of his heart, than the obstacles which opposed his happiness presented themselves in crowds to his imagination. He recollects with a kind of dread the inflexible character of his father, and the elevation of his rank. The honors which surrounded him appeared to him a fearful chain from which he foresaw it would be impossible to extricate himself. He said and a thousand times repeated to himself that every misfortune menaced him. But the image of Elvize was too deeply engraven in his heart for any thing to efface it. No more could he hope for tranquility and happiness, and his sufferings were the more cruel as he was obliged to conceal them from every eye, and even from Robert himself. Not that he feared to lay open to his friend his innocent and pure heart, but generosity seemed to forbid his exposing him to share a grief which nothing could assuage. He sought solitude; he wandered through the gardens, and plunged into the depth of the woods, where he might think on Elvize, and find nothing to interrupt his melancholy reveries.

When he returned to the castle, and traversed its halls, he saw with a painful emotion, that the example of his ancestors forbade all hope. The sight of their trophies gave him acute uneasiness, and the distinctive marks of the illustrious females of his family were almost odious in his eyes. Never could he look on Robert without envying him the happy obscurity of his birth. But his ardent love was too spotless, too generous, too admiring for a moment the idea of seduction. He was

ignorant of the perfidious art of depicting vice in amiable colors. He adored at once the beauty, the innocence and the virtue of Elvize; and he felt that she was entitled to the most tender and the most profound respect. He conceived that it would be an insult to her to acquaint her with a sentiment which he could not accompany with the offer of his hand. These reflections induced him to adopt the firmest resolution to conceal what he suffered; and thus his melancholy increased every day. Happily it was not observed by the count and countess, whose attention was entirely occupied by the brilliant preparations they were making for his departure on his travels.

[To be continued.]

#### POWER OF IMAGINATION OVER THE BODY.

IN 1751, the waters of Glastonbury were in the height of their reputation. The virtues of the spring were supposed to be supernatural, and to have been discovered by a revelation made in a dream, to a person named Matthew Chancellor. The credulous expected, not merely to be cured of incurable distempers, but to recover lost faculties and maimed limbs. An old woman, in the work-house at Yeovil, who had long been a cripple, and used crutches, was strongly tempted to drink of Glastonbury waters, with a firm persuasion of being cured of her lameness. Several bottles of water were procured for her by the master of the work-house, and such was the effect of the miraculous draught, that first one crutch, and soon after, the other, was laid aside. The wonder was extolled, the fame of the miracle spread, when the cheat was discovered. The master of the workhouse protested to his friends, that he had fetched the water from an ordinary (and neighboring) spring. It need scarcely be added, the force of the woman's imagination had exhausted itself; her infirmity returned, and the crutches were resumed. This story may afford an admonition to the modern disciples of mineral magnetism.

#### CURIOS LOVE LETTER,

MADAM,

MOST worthy of estimation! After long consideration and much meditation of the great reputation you possess in the nation, I have a strong inclination to become your relation. On your approbation of this declaration, I shall make a preparation to remove my situation to a more convenient station to profess my admiration, and if such obligation is worthy of observation and can obtain commiseration, it will be an agrandizement beyond all calculation, of the joy and exultation,

Of Yours,

SANS DISSIMULATION.

#### THE ANSWER.

SIR,

I perused your oration with much deliberation and a little consternation, at the great infatuation of your weak imagination to fix such generation on so slight a foundation. But after examination and serious contemplation, I suppose your animation was the fruit of recreation, or had sprung from ostentation to display your education, by an odd enumeration, or rather multiplication, of words of the same termination, though of great variation, in each respective signification.

Now, without disputation, your laborious application, to so tedious an occupation, deserves commendation, and thinking imitation a sufficient gratification, I am without hesitation,

Yours,

MARY MODERATION.

#### HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

PHILIP the Second, walking one day alone in the cloisters of the convent of the Escorial, an honest tradesman, seeing the door open, went in.—Transported with admiration at the fine paintings with which that house is adorned, he addressed himself to the king, whom he took for one of the convent, and desired him to shew the paintings, and explain the subjects of them. Philip, with all the humility and condescension of a lay brother, conducted him through the apartments, and gave him all the satisfaction he could desire. At parting, the stranger took him by the hand and squeezing it affectionately, said "I am much obliged to you friend, I live at St. Martins, and my name is Michael Bombis. If you should chance to come my way, and call upon me, you will find a glass of good wine at your service."—And my name (said the pretended servant) is Philip the second: and if you will call upon me at Madrid, I will give you a glass of as good!

SCRAP.—Our own caprice is more extravagant than the caprice of fortune.

#### For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### PROSPECT OF SPRING.

WHILE chilling blasts appear, and dark'ning clouds  
Perade the earth, the cheerful Spring enlivens;  
While gloomy Tempest awful tears her head,  
And fills the boding breast with fearful dread;  
While Nature's vast domains are wrapt in gloom,  
(A lively emblem of the silent tomb);  
Anticipation views the op'ning Spring,  
With rapture hears the feather'd songsters sing;  
On Fancy's wing, well pleas'd, surveys the scene,  
Views Nature smiling on the joyous green.  
Dear Recollection then, with aspect fair,  
Reverts to scenes to Memory ever dear,  
Looks back on "other times," when Spring drew nigh,  
And sighs, "Ah! scenes belov'd! no more ye greet  
mine eye!"

February 21.

S. S. L.

#### DIRECTIONS TO THE PORTER.

THOU faithful guardian of these peaceful walls,  
Whose zealous care protects the master's gate;  
If any stranger at this mansion calls,  
I'll tell thee who shall enter, who shall wait.

If Fortune, blindfold goddess, chance to knock,  
Or proud Ambition lure me to her arms,  
Shut, shut the door, good John, quick turn the lock,  
And shield thy master from thy syren charms.

If sober Wisdom bither deigns to roam,  
Nor let her in, nor lend her quite away:  
Tell her, at present I am not at home,  
But hope she'll call again another day!

If at my door a beausous boy be seen,  
His little feet have oft my threshold trod,  
You know the offspring of the Cyprian queen,  
His air—without his bow, bespeaks the god.

His gentle smiles admittance ever win,  
Tho' oft deceiv'd—I prize the fond deluder;  
Morn, noon, and night, be sure to let him in,  
For Love, dear Love, is never an intruder.

#### EPITAPH ON A WATCH MAKER.

HERE LIES,

In a horizontal position,  
The outside Case of PETER PENDULUM,  
Watch-Maker,

Whose ability in his line was an honor to his profession.  
Integrity was his Main-Spring,  
And Prudence the Regulator of all the actions of his life.  
Human, generous, and liberal,  
His Hand never fopp'd till he had relieved distress.  
So nicely regulated were all his motions,  
That he never went wrong, except when set a-going by  
people who did not know  
His Key.

Even then he was easily set right again,  
He had the art of disposing his time so well, that his Hours  
glided away  
In one continued round of pleasure and delight,  
Till an unlucky Minute put a period to his existence.  
He departed this life  
Wound Up  
In hopes of being taken in hand by his  
Maker,  
And of being thoroughly Cleaned, Repaired, and Set  
a-going  
In the World to come.

#### ENIGMA.

A BEAU address'd a sweet and charming maid,  
In whose fair face the loves and graces play'd;  
The Beau, his manners and his wit to show,  
The lady importun'd, her age to know.  
The lady smil'd to find he wear'd a head,  
Yet, fond of mirth, "Well then, kind Sir," she said,  
"My age is such as multiply'd by three,  
Two sevenths of that product tripl'd be,  
The square root of four ninths of that is four,  
So tell my age or never court me more."  
The Beau congee'd, and flunk off like an elf,  
Now tell her age, and court the girl yourself.

February 24, 1803.

ARITHMATICUS.

CURIOS EPITAPH.

HERE lie I.

Kill'd by a sky-  
Rocket in my eye.

#### ORIGIN OF PLAYING CARDS.

ABOUT the year 1300, (as the account is handed down to us) Cards were invented to divert Charles the VII of France, who was then in a melancholy state.—The invention proposed by the four different sorts, as Hearts, Spades, Diamonds, and Clubs, was to represent the four different classes of men in France:—Hearts represent the Ecclesiastics, and as Spain received the game from France, they, instead of Hearts, have put chalices or cups.—Spades represent the Nobility or prime military part of the Kingdom, and what in England is called Spades, is the head of a lance.—Spain has a sword. Diamonds represent citizens, merchants, and mechanics.—Clubs, are trefoil or clover grafts, and represent husbandmen and peasants.—The four Kings are David, Alexander, Caesar, and Charles. These respectable names represent the four celebrated monarchies of Jews, Greeks, Romans, and Franks.—The four Queens are Ariane, Esther, Judith, and Pallas, typical of birth, Queen by descent, and hold forth piety, fortitude and wisdom.—The knaves are their servants, the names of two only are known, who were famous Knights at the time cards were invented, Hogier and Lahire.

#### FRIENDSHIP ESTEEMS AS VALUABLE EVEN THE MOST DISTANT LIKENESS OF A FRIEND:

THE ingenious Mr. JOHN I. HAWKINS has presented to C. W. PEALE's Museum, Philadelphia, an invention of PHYSIONOTRACE, of so simple a construction, that any person, without the aid of another, can in less than a minute take their own likeness in profile. This curious machine, perhaps gives the truest outline of any heretofore invented, and is placed in the Museum for the visitors who may desire to take likenesses of themselves or friends.

#### EASTERN LUXURIES.

OF all the barbers in the world, the Gentoos and Malabars handle a razor best. Their delicate hands run imperceptibly over the face; and before one thinks they have begun, the operation is completed, which, in so sultry a climate, must be repeated every day. To this succeeds a luxury which is not to be found in other countries; but which, under the hands of these Indians, may be termed a real pleasure. This arises from paring of the nails of both fingers and toes, picking the ears and cracking the joints. For the first of these they use a small neat chisel, with which they slice off the nail in the neatest manner. They then pick the ears with a silver pin, beginning to tickle them very gently, and by degrees inducing a perfect ecstasy from the pleasures which they excite. This is preceded by the cracking of the joints, which displays more art than any of the rest. The operator first seizes the person by the ears, and giving a sudden twist to the neck, makes it crack in a manner sufficient to frighten a stranger: he thence descends in regular order, to every joint in the body or limbs; making each of them crack as he goes along, finishing at the great toe. This greatly refreshes a person after walking, or any exercise of fatigue.

#### LORD CHESTERFIELD, UPON SEED'S SERMONS.

"I HAVE read some of them, and like them very well, But I have neither read, nor intend to read those which are meant to prove the being of a God.—Because it seems to me too great a dispraise of that reason he has given us to require any other proofs of his existence, than those which the whole and every part of creation afford us. If I believe my own existence, I must believe his: it cannot be proved a priori, as some have idly attempted to do, and cannot be doubted of a posteriori. Cato says very justly,

"And that he is all nature cries aloud."

#### ANECDOTES.

NO man's name is better known among the erratic tribes of Thespis, than Mr. Whately's; the anecdotes arising from his singularity of disposition are innumerable.—This gentleman (formerly the manager of a company who performed in Nottinghamshire) having constantly an eye to his interest, one evening during the performance of Richard the third, gave a tolerable proof of that being his leading principle. Representing the crook'd back'd tyrant, he exclaimed:

"Hence babbling dreams, you threaten here in vain,  
Conscience avain!"—That man in the brown wig there, has got into the pit without paying,

"Richard's himself again!"

What is the reason, said one Irishman to the other, that you and your wife are always disagreeing? Because, replied Pat, we are both of one mind—she wants to be master and so do I.

NEW-YORK:  
SATURDAY, February 26, 1803.

By the arrival of the ship *Betsey* from Liverpool, and the *Ann* from Hull, we have received files of London and Provincial papers, to the first of January, and Commercial Shipping-Lists and Prices Current to the last of December. These papers add very little to our former stock of intelligence.

Private letters from Havre mention, that four thousand soldiers, of the most disreputable description in the eyes of the French Government, are ordered to embark for St. Domingo. They are men who have been taken from the galleys, or have served under the allies; those who are accused of Revolutionary Crimes, and whose loyalty to the Consulate is suspected. The embarkation of these men, while it shews a determination on the part of France to retain St. Domingo, implies that the Regular troops are not very willing to go upon the service, or that the Government does not wish to throw them away on such an enterprise.

Private accounts from Paris state, that the First Consul will, in a short time, nominate for his successor the son of Madame Louis Bonaparte, and appoint a council of Regency, consisting of Generals Murat and Moncey, Cambaceres, and the Grand Judge, at the head of which his brother Joseph is to be placed. The College of Princes is, according to the same advices, to be composed of the great Officers of the Legion of Honor, the Presidents of the Deliberating Body, the Presidents of the Sections, of the Council of State, and an Upper Chamber, taken from among the Senate.

A duty of 400 francs has been laid in France on every five myriagrams of white cottons, flitched, embroidered, or striped, imported from abroad.

According to letters from Transylvania, the most melancholy accounts are daily received there of the damage done by the earthquake which took place on the 26th of October. In 28 villages in Horom-Szeck, the most beautiful part of the district of Szekler, a single church steeple has not been left standing. At Gallacz, in Moldavia, more than sixty persons have been crushed under the ruins of their houses. At Borndorf the church and ninety houses were thrown down by the violence of the shocks.

By an arrival at Norfolk in 11 days from Cape Francois, we are informed, that the blacks were still masters of the plains and mountains in the neighborhood of that place. The whites still occupied a few outposts a short distance from the city, where they have erected block houses to cover them. It was understood, that the blacks had been for some time past, busy in obstructing the public roads, communicating from thence to other principal parts of the Island; and that they had rendered most of them impassible, even on horseback.

The frigate *Fouisseur* and other vessels, left the port of Brest, about the 6th of December to join the naval expedition destined for Louisiana: she had on board a number of persons who are to be employed in that colony.

SHIP WRECKS.

The sloop *Elijah*, Capt. Bayer, of St. Martins, left the Havana on the 21st of December last, with \$7,000 dollars on board, for Charleston, S. C. Four days after leaving the Havana, sprung a leak, which continued to increase so rapidly, that on the 27th, being then in 33 fathom water, it was necessary to run the sloop above on the first land that could be made--this proved to be Ball's Island, about 11 miles N. E. of Charleston Bar. The money was all saved, except 1,200 dollars, which was dropped over-board in attempting to get it into the boat.

On the 25th ult. the schooner *Betsey* and *Polly*, L. Dudley, master, of Wilmington, (N. C.) was cast away on Hatteras shoals. She was from this port bound to Wilmington, with freight for different persons.

On the 29th ult. the Brig *Phoebe*, Bell, from this port bound to Wilmington, (N. C.) ran ashore near the Deep-Inlet, and immediately bilged. Her cargo consisted of salt, iron and dry goods.

Captain Britton, of the schooner *Ann*, from Richmond, informs, that in the late snow-storm nine sail of vessels went ashore in Hampton Roads; but whether they had experienced any serious damage, he did not learn. On the 29th instant captain Britton put into Little Egg Harbor: whilst lying there, great quantities of clothing, dry goods and rigging were washed ashore--supposed to belong to some vessel which had sunk in the late gale; in which case all hands must have perished. Amongst other articles picked up, was a silk handkerchief marked H. B.

On Tuesday the 13th instant, as Mr. Daniel Paul, of Montgomery county, inn-keeper was riding out, his horse fell, by which he was thrown with such violence on the ground that his skull was fractured in a most shocking manner--he expired in a few minutes after.

The dispatches which have been recently received from our Minister at Paris, we understand, afford the most direct and strong assurances of friendly dispositions on the part of the governing authority of France towards the United States. Similar assurances have been recently given on the part of Spain, which we learn have been communicated thro' the medium of our ministers at Paris and Madrid. [Philadelphia pap.]

The legislature of North Carolina have passed a law to prevent DUELING. This law, enacts, that no person sending, accepting, or being the bearer of a challenge for the purpose of fighting a duel, though no death ensues, shall ever after be eligible to any office of trust, honor or profit in that state, any pardon or reprieve notwithstanding, and shall likewise be liable to be indicted, and fined not exceeding 100. And that the person who kills the adversary in a duel shall suffer death without benefit of clergy; as shall likewise all abiders and abettors.

NEW WAY OF SWINDLING.

A man by the name of Thompson, alias Kendle, assuming the authority of collector of the United States, and actually putting that authority into execution, by collecting taxes from several of the inhabitants, was lately apprehended in the back part of the town of Germantown, and committed to Gaol.

The manner in which he proceeded was, to call at a house and there enquire who lived at the next, and how much property the man was possessed of, he would then set down his name and affix a tax in some measure proportionable to his property, and then go and collect it; but his wit being not so great as his villainy, he was soon detected and apprehended, his authority was then demanded; his reply, that was on account of the badness of the riding he had been obliged to leave his horse at Kane's Store, together with his Portmanteau and papers; but being closely interrogated was obliged to confess his guilt.

SINGULAR SUICIDE.

SOME time ago, a person went to an insurance office in England, where lives are insured against all accident, and even suicide. Having secured to his heirs the price set upon his life, he invited the insurers to dine at a tavern, where they met several other persons. After dinner, he said to the life and death brokers, "Gentlemen, it is fit that you should be acquainted with the company; these honest men are tradesmen, to whom I was in debt, without any means of paying but by your assistance, and now I am your humble servant," and immediately pulled out a pistol and shot himself.

NEW-YORK THEATRE.

On Monday evening, will be Presented (5th time) a Drama, in three acts, with Chorusses, Songs, and Processions, called,

The Voice of Nature.

With ENTERTAINMENTS.

25,000 Dollars the highest prize.

For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TICKETS IN LOTTERY, NO. 1, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

Tickets Registered and Examined as usual.

THE subscriber returns his grateful thanks to his friends, and the public in general, for the liberal encouragement he has experienced, and hopes for a continuance of their favors.

JAMES THORNBURN, No. 24 Maiden Lane.

Who has just received, per the ship *Flora*, capt. Lee, and ship *Orlando*, capt. Marschalk, from Amsterdam, an elegant assortment of Work, Toilet, Fruit, Wine, Glasses, Tumbler, Bread and Market BASKETS.

Also, a constant supply of Cedar Tubs, Coolers, Pails, and other wooden ware.

Feb. 26, 6w.

JOHN HARRISON,

HAS FOR SALE,

Books and Stationary

Of every description.



COURT OF HYMEN.

YES, we're come to join in Hymen's tie,  
And love with love to every passion vie;  
Sound the dulcet, tune the music high,  
For Heaven is found beneath the lofty sky.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening last week, by the Rev. Mr. Strebeck, Mr. EZRA SARGENT, to Miss NANCY WALKER, both of this city.

Same day, at Pauling-Town, Dutches County, Mr. WILLIAM CLAPP, merchant, of this city, to Miss ELIZABETH ARTHUR, daughter of Mr. John Arthur, of that place.

On Saturday evening, at Bedford, by the Rev. Mr. Low, Mr. JOHN GILMOUR, merchant, of this city, to Miss CATHARINE FARDON, daughter of the late Thomas Fardon, Esq. of Long-Island.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. ISAAC POTHIER, formerly of Newark, to Miss JANE RYERSON, of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Bartow, Mr. FREDERICK PELL, to Miss POLLY WARD, daughter of Mr. Elijah Ward, all of New-Rochelle.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Strebeck, Capt. JOHN PHILIPS, of this city, to Miss REBECCA TOWNSEND, of East-Chester.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight Mr. RUFUS GREENE, druggist, to Miss ELIZA SHERWOOD, daughter of the late Capt. Moses Sherwood, all of this city.

At Albany, PETER S. VAN RENSSELAER, Esq. to Miss SARAH SANDERS, of Schenectady,

[From a London paper.]

Mr. Slater, not Weir, the fortunate Apothecary of Margate, did not obtain Miss Harrison by feeling her pulse but by touching her hand. Miss Harrison was at the ball, in want of a partner, and asked the Master of the Ceremonies for one. He presented young Slater, whose father is an Apothecary at Margate. Miss Harrison liked him so well, she resolved to be his partner for life. Her fortune is £5,000, three per cents., and £600. per annum on the death of her mother.

MORTALITY.

AH! what is Greatness! what this thing call'd Fame?  
A meteor's flash, which glitters but in name!  
Worth cannot shield from Death, nor Merit save  
Its favor'd offspring from the tyrant Grave!

DIED,

On Monday the 14th inst. is the 80th year of her age, Mrs. ELIZABETH OSBORN, consort of Charles Osborn, merchant, of this city.

On Monday morning at 7 o'clock, in Philadelphia, after a few days illness, THOMAS WIGNELL, Esq. manager of the Philadelphia Theatre.

Thirty-two persons (of whom 19 were adults, and thirteen children) are reported by the city-clerk to have died during the week ending on the 20th inst. viz. of consumption 5, fits 2, small pox 1, inflammation 1, hives 1, dropsy 1, drowned 1, and 21 of disorders not mentioned.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Several ingenious productions are received, and shall be attended to.

SARAH TERRETT,

No. 260 PEARL-STREET,

Respectfully returns her thanks to her friends and the public in general, for past favors, and hopes for a continuance of the same. She has for sale organized Piano Fortes, elegant patent Barreled Organs, Guitars, and a large assortment of Violins, Flutes, Clarinets, Fifes, Balloons, Horns, Trumpets, Serpents, &c. a large assortment of fashionable songs, pieces on all sorts; a plain and concise introduction to psalmody calculated for singing schools; the best Roman Violin Strings, Jan. 13.



## COURT OF APOLLO.

### EPILOGUE TO THE VOICE OF NATURE, SPOKEN BY MRS. JOHNSON.

SO, I have play'd ALZAIRO's part quite through---  
But is it drawn from Nature? ---Is it true?  
Could any female who had ever known,  
Ever felt, a Mother's anguish at her own,  
Conceive the thought of tearing from her breast  
The joy that lulls a Mother's pains to rest?  
O no! the libel ne'er shall be believ'd: ---  
The thought was by unfeeling man conceiv'd: ---  
Man takes the pen, and as his passion sways,  
Sketches, in harsh, coarse lines, mild Nature's ways,  
Or, from his own dark breast combines harsh features,  
Then swears the ugly brat is Mother Nature's.

So Shakspere, when by moody humors sway'd,  
When hags, and demons, force his fancy play'd,  
His mind, familiar grown with blood and death,  
Drew the cur'd wife of wavering Macbeth,

But do such things exist? I'll ne'er believe it!  
Ladies, I'm sure your minds can ne'er conceive it!  
The Voice of Nature is alive in all:  
Your hearts have heard and answer'd to her call;  
The female heart is, by the will of Heaven,  
To Nature, as her sacred Temple, given;  
And when this truth is falsified by man,  
It is a libel on Creation's plan.

ALZAIRO.---Tho' I believe the poet drew  
The story from a source acknowledged true---  
Is so at variance with the female heart  
That mine revolts whene'er I read the part;---  
So, Ladies, if I play without due spirit,  
You must not place it to my heart's demerit.  
I am a Mother---can I represent  
One who could feel the mother's best content;  
Rob from the parent breast her darling bliss?  
O no!---I cannot feel a part like this!  
Yet well I know it is the Drama's task,  
To tear from Vice her highly-polish'd Mask,  
And she who makes guilt hateful, serves the cause  
Of Virtue, and deserves as much applause,  
As one, who robed in Truth's eternal rays,  
Perfuses to tread her ever-plesant ways.  
Arm'd with this thought, for you, I'll do my best,  
To represent a being---I detect.

There was a time, when Ladies, though they felt  
Fair Nature's voice, and at her altars knelt;  
Yet, like some devotees, of whom 'tis said  
That to appear religious is their dread,  
They kept their true devotion in their heart,  
And seem'd to worship Nature's rival Art;  
Their locks, which Nature bade in ringlets flow,  
Were upright rear'd, a monument of woe;  
Their necks, where every Grace enthron'd appears,  
Were ruff'd all 'round, and kerchief'd to the ears;  
All fair proportion from the form was driven,  
And flays, and hoops, belied the work of Heaven.

But, telle be thank'd! that time is now long past;  
The Voice of Nature has been heard at last:  
Each female, gladly, Nature's call obeys,  
And doffs her ruffs, her kerchiefs, and her flays,  
Her hoops, her pockets; all are laid aside,  
And beauty boasts, that nature is her pride.

Long may that-beauty which this presence graces;  
Assemblage sweet, of joy illumin'd faces! ---  
Where every form and every lovely feature,  
Bespakes attention to the Voice of Nature,  
Enjoy those blessings which from virtue flow,  
Health unalloy'd, and bliss unmixed with woe!

### ANECDOTE.

A petition was lately presented by an Irish Officer, praying for promotion, in which the petitioner actually urged as claims, that his brains were knocked out in Egypt, and that he was the father of two orphans who had not a parent willing to furnish them with the necessities of life,

[Lond. Pa.]

## MORALIST.

THERE is nothing more difficult than to lay down any fixed and certain rules for happiness, or indeed to judge with any precision of the happiness of others from the knowledge of external circumstances.

There is sometimes a little speck of black in the brightest and gayest colors of fortune, which contaminates the whole. On the contrary, when all without looks dark and dismal, there is often a secret ray of light within the mind which turns every thing to real joy and gladness.

### Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that ever has been used, for smoothing and brightening the Skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent retractor for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine &c. Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it will restore the skin to its pristine beauty, and even increase its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually clears the skin from every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetter, and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super-excellent powers in removing freckles, tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use after toilette with ease and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation, by reason of eruptive humors on the face.

Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, perfumer, Newark, and by appointment at Dr. Clark's Medicinal Store, No. 159 Broadway, and at Mr. John Cauchois's Jewellery Store, No. 196 do ---also at Mr. J. Hopkins's, No. 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

Price---pints 1 dollar 25 cents---half pints 75 cents

### LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

When decorating yourselves with the advantages of dress, examine one of the greatest ornaments of the person, that is much exposed and admired,

### A CLEAN FULL SET OF TEETH,

Which may be acquired by applying to J. GREENWOOD, Approved Dentist, directly opposite the south end of the park, No. 13, fourth house from the theatre who with sentiments of gratitude acknowledges the patronage he has hitherto been honored with in the line of his profession, during sixteen years successful practice in this city.

He makes and fixes Teeth in many different ways, some of which are done without drawing the old stumps, or causing the least pain; they help mastication, give a youthful air to the countenance, and are indispensible to render the pronunciation more agreeable and distinct. J. Greenwood likewise prevents the Teeth from rotting, cleanses and restores them to their original whiteness. Those persons who wish to have information concerning their Teeth and Gums, will be informed with pleasure by J. Greenwood, gratis, whose candor may be depended on.

N.B. His prices are very moderate, that every person who applies for assistance may be benefited. J. 15. 2m

### NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

No. 79 Beckman Street.

M. NASH respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has made considerable additions to his Library, and solicits a continuation of favors. Some of the most valuable works received in addition, and which only can be enumerated, are the following, viz. British Zoology, 4 vols. Ladies Magazine, 3 do. Langhorne's lives of Plutarch, 6 do.

### TERMS OF THE LIBRARY.

Per Year 3 dollars and 50 cents; 6 Months 2 dollars; per Quarter 1 dollar and 25 cents; per Month 62 1/2 cents.

Also a number of Stationary Articles for sale. Customers are requested to call only in the evening.

January 8, 1803 3m.

### GEORGE YOULE,

PLUMBER and PAINTER, No. 298 Water-street, between Peck and New-slips, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the above business extensively; and that any orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and dispatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured equal to any imported. (Worms for hills, Candle Moulds, and a general assortment of Pewter Articles, ---An Apprentice wanted to the above business. O.D. 16, 29 1/2

N. SMITH, Chemical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, fourteen doors from the Fly-Market, up Malden-lane, in Liberty Street, New-York.

Now as the public may be no longer imposed upon by imported trash, under the name of Perfumery, Hair Powder, and Cosmetics of various names, some of them made in this City with counterfeit names and labels on them to deceive the buyers, prepared by persons quite unskilled in the art, Smith is therefore determined not to sell any of his innocent and efficacious Cosmetics and Perfumery, without his name and labels on them in copper-plate, if not so, they are not bought at his Factory, he being always willing to have them inspected by the gentlemen of the faculty.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

His highly improved Chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness; or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age; and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving---with printed directions. ---3s. 6d. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatum, 1s. per pot or roll, double 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, for making the hands and arms delicately soft and white, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common 1s. Camphor 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving-boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful color red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps, leaves them quite smooth and beautiful, 2s. and 4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Almond Powder, for washing and cleaning the skin, 5s. per lb.

All kinds of sweet-scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on a chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving, and is of such a balsamic nature, as to heal any scratch or cut made by the razor; sold with printed directions, 3s. 6d.

Smith's chemical Dentifrice, Tooth Powder for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chemical Cosmetic Wash-Ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin; these are choice articles, and should be found on every lady's toilet, 2s. 4s. and 8s. each.

With a great assortment of the best kinds of Perfumery and Cosmetics, Wholesale and Retail.

\* \* If Ladies and Gentlemen will send to Smith's Chemical Perfume Manufactory, they will receive gratis one of his catalogues, which explains the virtues of his Perfumery and Cosmetics.

February 12.

### MINIATURE PAINTING.

P. PARISEN respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he continues to paint Likenesses in Miniature on moderate terms. From the long practice and the late improvement he has made in that art, he will engage the likenesses to be the most correct and satisfactory. Specimens of his late Painting to be seen at No. 255 William-Street. N. B. All kinds of Devices elegantly executed with natural hair. Also, Landscapes and Historical Pictures painted on Silk for Ladies Needle Work, January 1, 1802.

Sold at J. Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip. BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS of all kinds, ALMANACS, &c.

### JUST PUBLISHED,

And for sale by JOHN HARRISON, No. 3, Peck-Slip,

### The Beggar Boy.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

ROGER  
he might b  
carefully a  
no small u  
excite su  
appearing  
to the pi  
woods, he  
preferring  
be at liber  
as often a  
his eyes.  
Yet the  
he was e  
grief, an  
strength a  
boars. C  
by the do  
skirted th  
covered w  
rage, he  
many of t  
them a re  
they cou  
noise, ha  
the furio  
y employ  
animal, d  
upon him  
which ex  
The imp  
fell with  
was hear  
at the fo  
and whic  
thicker a  
of the f  
speed, a  
ceived E  
in his ar  
dered w  
fruitless.  
and his  
could n  
his eyes  
a feeble  
soon ag  
opened i  
the obje  
perceiv  
whom  
is it j  
fake, sa  
more cal  
to return  
life. B  
he wish  
the moti  
pitatio  
overspre  
ments, i  
the dog  
found i  
desire to  
thicker,